

ON
PAPER ^{by} FREDERICK
WINGS O'BRIEN

Great masses of men will not indefinitely sit quietly by and see themselves and those dependent upon them reduced to penury and want, while that which we call civilization has so much to offer, commands such stupendous resources and seems capable of accomplishing almost anything. Somewhere and somehow there is a gap, a want of balance, in our social, our economic and our political system which we have not found ways and means to fill or to supply.

India will never be modernized by England. India will have to struggle up from its mire by its own efforts, by death and disease, civil wars, and the concomitants of civilization.

Remember, Wall Street prosperity is the country's poverty. Wall Street is legalized gangsterism. Often I've heard bankers, Wall Street operators, worth millions say so. They meant their opposition.

In one day seven died by autocide in and about Sacramento. Old Charon has bought a speedboat.

Crime costs a billion a year, says Wickersham. Why not cure crime, and give the billion to the unemployed? Because crime pays politicians, courts, cops, mayors, aldermen, financiers, manufacturers; our bosses.

Uncle Sam cannot justly argue against Japan in Manchuria, and he in the Philippines, ten thousand miles from his capital.

As long as money is the reward of striving there will be graft. I have lived where graft did not exist; practically, there was no money.

—continued on page six

FREDERICK O'BRIEN'S ILLNESS

A bulletin from the Cottage Hospital, San Rafael, states that Frederick O'Brien, who was stricken with a heart attack several weeks ago, is "still far from being out of danger," adding that in view of the seriousness of his illness, "any recovery necessarily will be slow."

THE CARMELITE

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A D E L E
M A R C U S
P I A N I S T



C A R M E L
R E C I T A L
J A N U A R Y
S E V E N T H
S E E P A G E F I V E

The New Year

by
DORA HAGEMEYER

No heart with courage for a tune
Can fall upon the hill-top facing dawn.
For if the wind should gently smooth the grass
Or rise in its fury break the trees
Both would be life, and make its call upon
A different-kind of strength.

So into this new year whose hidden face
Will shine a smile for every tear that flows
Let us go forth with courage for a song!
Whose full tone dwelling in the heart shall send
The red blood beating through the world.

Carmel News

DEATH COMES TO HALSTED YATES

Halsted Yates, resident of Carmel for many years, died at his home on Ocean avenue yesterday, of heart disease.

A sportsman and traveler, he came to Carmel from Virginia in 1920. Born in Utica, New York, in 1860, he graduated from Cornell, and from Yale. Mr. Yates was the first president of the Intercollegiate Baseball Association, was manager of the Yale team, and was prominent member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity. An intimate associate of the late Thomas Fortune Ryan and Reginald Vanderbilt, Mr. Yates was much interested in sports, and was, for many years, a prominent judge at dog shows.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Eleanor Walton Yates. Funeral services will be held at Paul's Mortuary, Pacific Grove, tomorrow (Friday) at two o'clock, with the Rev. Austin B. Chinn officiating. Interment (cremation) will be in Utica.

CARMEL BENEFIT NIGHT

Carmel talent will combine to produce a variety show of unusual merit at Sunset School auditorium on the evening of January fifteenth in aid of the Employment Fund.

The program, now taking shape under the title of Carmel Benefit Night, will include a one-act play directed by Edward Kuster, musical selections, dancing acts and a variety of other features.

The committee in charge of the affair comprises Mrs. John Bathen (chairman), Mr. Henry F. Dickinson, treasurer, Mrs. John Chrichton, Mrs. Henry F. Dickinson, Mrs. Marie Gordon, Mr. Edward Kuster, Mrs. Vera Peck Millis, Mr. Charles Van Riper, Miss Hazel Watrous.

Tickets are now obtainable at the Denney-Watrous Gallery.

SHERIDAN SONG HONORED

Frank Sheridan's song "God's Country," written about twenty-five years ago, has been selected for use at the George Washington Bi-Centennial celebration next year. It is included in a booklet which may be procured by addressing the Music Division, United States Commission for Washington Bi-Centennial Celebration, Washington Building, Washington.

TRAVEL LECTURE AT THE CARMEL WOMAN'S CLUB

Mary Patterson, head of the Household Arts Department of the University of California, will be the speaker at the regular monthly meeting of the Carmel Woman's Club, two o'clock Monday afternoon, January fourth at the Girl Scout House. Prof. Patterson has recently made a tour of the world and has a rare collection of fabrics, Chinese tapestries and Tibetan ivories, which will be exhibited at the meeting. She will tell of her travel experiences in Egypt and also of a journey to Angkor-Wat.

Non-members interested in the lecture may attend at an admission charge of twenty-five cents.

DANCE

The benefit dance given by the Junior Woman's Club at Pine Inn last Tuesday evening was most successful, both financially and socially. The profits, which amounted to nearly fifty dollars, will be turned over to the Carmel Employment Fund.

Mr. John Jordan donated the ballroom; refreshments were donated by matrons of the Woman's Club. Miss Virginia Rockwell was general chairman, with Mrs. Peter Burk, acting as head of the reception committee.

Suggestions have been received to institute a village dance once a month patterned on the dances at the Manzanita Club several years ago.

"MOVIES" ON THE PENINSULA

The sudden death of Tyrone Powers, scion of a famous theatrical family in England, who had begun work on "the Miracle Man" in Hollywood, probably will delay the arrival of the supporting company on the Monterey Peninsula. However, late reports from Jean Juliard, president of the Monterey Peninsula Motion Picture Association, state that the company will arrive the first of the week for several day's work. The cast is large, including about one hundred players. Mr. Hobart Bosworth has been substituted for the role which Tyrone Powers was playing.

WEATHER—LOTS OF IT

The news of the week has been the weather. A rain storm which set in before Christmas continued intermittently for a week. Carmel's rainfall for the past ten days amounts to 8.46 inches, the highest recorded.

Overflow at San Clemente dam at times caused considerable uneasiness in Carmel valley but aside from wear and tear on bridges no great damage has resulted.

THE CARMELITE: DECEMBER 31, 1931

ENTERTAINING FOR A PURPOSE

Many social obligations in Carmel and Pebble Beach are now being squared in a pleasantly practical way that swells the funds of the Carmel Employment Commission. The hostess invites a group of friends for luncheon, a dollar is collected from each guest and the total goes to the unemployment fund for those who want work rather than charity. Each guest then gives a luncheon for at least three others, and so the links in the chain multiply rapidly.

The plan was launched several weeks ago by Mrs. Willard W. Wheeler. Others who have given luncheons include Mrs. Vera Peck Millis, Mrs. Edith B. Shuffleton, Mrs. G. F. Beardsley, Mrs. Eugene Marble and Miss Rachel Hiller.

Sponsors of the chain luncheon plan are hopeful that many will not wait to be included in a group, but will start their own chains. The money provides work for men with families who are found clothes and fuel. Also these men do work that largely helps beautify Carmel.

W. S. JOHNSTON

Funeral services were held in San Jose Saturday for Walter S. Johnston, whose death occurred on December twenty-third at the family home on Casanova street.

The late Mr. Johnston had resided here for several years, following retirement from business in San Jose. He is survived by Mrs. Johnston, two sons, Dr. Frank R. Johnston of Oakland and Professor Russell R. Johnston of Long Beach; two brothers, W. A. and F. F. Johnston of San Jose, and one sister, Mrs. R. B. Hale of San Francisco.

FENDER-HENDERSON

Friends of Doctor Frederick A. Fender, who was in Carmel early this year, will be interested to learn of his marriage to Miss Ruth Henderson of Berkeley, in Boston, on December twenty-fourth. Mrs. Fender is a graduate of University of California, as is Dr. Fender. He is at present on the surgical staff at the Boston City Hospital. His mother, Mrs. F. A. Fender, formerly of Berkeley, is now making her home in Carmel, and Robert Fender, his brother, is publicity agent for Hotel Del Monte.

THE CHILDREN'S PARTY

Carmel's Community Christmas Tree went askew last week, the weather "not permitting." It is planned to hold the party this (Thursday) evening at seven o'clock unless rained out again.

"Grown-ups, Daddy"

An Interview with Lincoln Steffens

(Mr. Steffens returned to Carmel last week after an extended lecture tour through the East.)

by GLORIA STUART

When Peter Steffens sees a broken piece of household furniture or any manifestation of decrepity, such is his remark. "Grown-ups, Daddy!" So reads this interview.

When, in the past, these United States have suffered from depressions, pyramiding of trusts, short selling, and other maladies, they have passed laws to remedy the illnesses. Today, through the workings of these very laws, they are unable to pass any that would be efficacious. There is no legislative panacea left. For the problems of today are social and economical, not political, and we have no leader in those fields.

However, heavy industries have learned from the present crisis that it is wages not individuals, that count. The railroads are the exception. They are not only taxed by the state, they have taxed themselves. To illustrate—railroads have leased or sold or mortgaged certain equipment, such as locomotives, to Equipment Trusts. The officials of the companies increase their income in this manner. The rent, interest, commissions and graft which enter into these transactions are not shared by the workers, they are shared by the officials of both companies. So with Pullmans—America's first class carriages. Now the railroads are petitioning the state to tax the motor trucks and busses—a remedy which will, in time, prove a boomerang.

Bankers in this country—"big, bad, city bankers"—are also blame for the distress in which we find ourselves today. The frequent cry, "They have sold America short," is too true. Mr. Steffens claims that they have lent just about thirty billions too much to Europe. Why? It is not in the lending of the money that the bankers make their profits, it is in the commissions and the graft. Ponder a while on the much-hooted-at moratorium, the basic reason for its conception and execution, and you will discover where lies the root of world-wide poverty—and it is only one of the contributing causes. Bankers should get their cut from buying foreign bonds ten years after the transaction—when their social services, to all intents and purposes the point of their munificent loans, have borne fruit. Then their tendency to oversell to clients would be eliminated.

But there is a slender beam of light, says Steffens. For two years big industries have bought nothing in raw materials. At the turn of the new year, through inventories of stock, they must find an exhaustion of goods in demand, and will be forced to start buying, beginning a turnover in basic industries. This may start the loosening up of capital, to the country's benefit.

"There is no good school in the whole world," claims Steffens. "No school that teaches children to have a thorough and hearty contempt for grown-ups, and their methods—which today have proven unequal to the burden of immediate social and economical problems. It is inevitable that grown-ups will teach the new generation in the ways of the old. And this is lamentable." In the avalanche of changes surrounding us today, the "grown-ups" are bewildered, and seek to shield children from their panic fears. Children should be instructed in the principles of the changes, and allowed to expand in the new system.

True, this opinion is Marxian in its precepts, but our systems of education, in

the past and in the present, have almost completely failed to equip the rising generation with instruments of talented power that should accompany the present tide of social reform.

And so Peter Steffens, in viewing broken equipment, says wisely, "Grown-ups, Daddy!"

"SPEAKING AT SEVENTY"

In a recent issue of "The New Republic" appeared a comment on Mary Bulkley's sequence of sonnets, "Speaking at Seventy," available in a new edition from the Grabhorn Press in San Francisco. The "New Republic" said: "Most poems about old women, like Villon's address to his mother, have been written from the outside. These twelve sonnets, 'Speaking at Seventy,' are the words of a woman who has lived ardently and can look back over her own ardor with wise toleration. They are compact in substance, expressing the reflection of age with a vigor that is still fresh."

(Miss Bulkley's sonnets were published in The Carmelite a year ago.)

JANUARY 15TH

A Date to Keep Open

Carmel Benefit Night

What Can Be Done for the Theatre in Carmel?

by J. Howard Brooks

(For the following article Mr. Brooks has been awarded the cash prize offered by The Carmelite to stimulate discussion at this time of Carmel's recurring theatrical problem.

Mr. Brooks won his theatrical spurs last summer for excellent performances in "The Queen's Husband," "Beggar on Horseback," "Love-Liars" and "The Play's the Thing." If nominations were in order for acting honors of the year, The Carmelite unhesitatingly would give pride of place to Mr. Brooks.

The "problem" under discussion—for the information of newcomers—is that of the indoor theatre, in contradistinction to the Forest Theater which is soundly established.)

Many communities in this country with far less claim to culture and artistic attributes than Carmel have already solved to their satisfaction, the problem: "What can be done with our theatre?" They have done it by a whole-hearted, concerted and unselfish community co-operation; not by individual or factional strife.

They have been glad to get together in public meeting and work out a pro-

gram designed to make the greatest possible contribution to the pleasure, entertainment and recreation of the three important divisions of their population: the mature adults, the youth and the children.

They have been wise in providing a separate management for the business and producing departments of their theatre in order that the necessary business and practical operation could be kept in good order and to facilitate concentration by the producing and program committee on the technical work of choosing the season's program of plays, appointment of suitable talent to best interpret the various characters, selection of the director or assistant director for each play and the best possible staff for such important functions as stage management, scenery, properties, lights, inventory and safe-keeping of valuable equipment, music, sound effects, etc.

They have found that the best plan of organization so far developed in the community, art or little theatre embraces a holding group as a court of last appeal, an artist-director who is in complete control of productions after selection of plays has been made by the committee of which he is counsel, and a business manager who is in charge of ticket sales, advertising, the treasury, etc. With most successful little theatre organizations or groups the difficulty of such an organization is not so much in respect to finance as to finding a competent director, for a trained artist for a director is the absolute essential of an art or community theatre.

THE CARMELITE: DECEMBER 31, 1931

Here in Carmel, all the material needed for making our theatre an unqualified success is present. There are many highly gifted amateurs on the Peninsula whose real pleasure it is to take part in our productions. There are many professional and semi-professional actors and actresses of outstanding excellence, several with notable records on the stage who gladly volunteer their talents, some for the genuine love of it, others who, between professional engagements, wish to preserve their contact with the stage in order that no let-down may be experienced, and for the stimulus of variety which is not only the spice of life but of the stage as well. The time, study, intelligence, enthusiasm, untiring energy, and real sense of artistic appreciation which characterizes Ted Kuster and his work in our theatre is fortunately still at our community's disposal in the capacity which best serves the interest of the theatre.

The most talented and able of our actors, both professional and amateur, recognize and concede that his work as a producer and director is of outstanding quality and, which is quite important, they fully appreciate the fact that he is the only person in Carmel who has the courage to provide us with adequate equipment and facilities as represented by the Theatre of the Golden Bough and the Studio Theatre.

There is a plentiful supply of workers incidental to the play's production, such as "back-stage" workers and helpers in all departments of physical operation. Their services are given gladly for the reason that a very real pleasure is afforded every individual in his or her contact with the theatre, no matter how remote from audience appreciation or press notices they may be.

"Fine," say you, "let's get going. What are we waiting for? Now you're talking and here's what you are waiting for:

ORGANIZATION

And if you really do want to become a part of the theatre in Carmel then you will not have to wait at all for the means are at hand if all of us who regard the theatre as something more than a means for vainglory and selfish interest will get together and form the organization. You will observe that I did not say "talk it over, discuss or argue about it," for though there is a mass of detail in the production of a play, the executive organization when responsibility is clearly delegated is a very simple one.

Anyone, unacquainted with the amount and variety of work which a production entails, may give no thought to the

DENNY
WATROUS

GALLERY

OPPOSITE P. O. CARMEL.



ADELE
MARCUS
PIANIST

THURS.
JAN. 7
AT 8:30

TICKETS \$1.00

RESERVED SEATS \$1.50

necessity for organization, but everyone of intelligence who has watched a play grow from manuscript to first night knows, and knows conclusively, from his own observation and experience, that organization is necessary.

The answer to the question The Carmelite "What can be done with our theatre?" is simple and indisputable. There should be an organization because a theatre cannot present well-staged plays and cannot insure its continuance without it.

The organization must have freedom to experiment, to try new paths. It must be free of rules or personalities which encourage snobbishness and exclusiveness. It must have a factor of restraint to act as a check rein against misuse or overuse of funds.

If the organization is to secure this freedom and balance of restraint it must not be political or exclusive, must not be capable of deflection into a mutual admiration society, and these mistakes can be avoided by the selection of an executive council or board of directors which are elected in a public, democratic manner.

To insure a growing and continuing public appreciation the organization needs on the board, men and women of varied professions and tastes, whose interests extend beyond the theatre to other interests of life. To succeed financially it must have a business manager, or better still, a committee composed of a number of business men and women who are in touch with the community, and who are open-minded, observing and level-headed.

TO SUMMARIZE:

A Little Theatre furnishes a means of expression to the dramatic talent of the town.

The Little Theatre will be a common cause for most of our citizens, thus contributing to civic friendliness, cooperation, sociability, good feeling.

A Little Theatre will be a good advertisement for the town.

A Little Theatre bears the stamp of culture, and culture, for very good reasons, is a pretty good thing.

There is, in Carmel, a real desire for spoken drama.

If Carmel wants spoken drama it will have to provide it by itself for there are no more road shows.

A democratic organization can make the drama live on the Carmel stage if it will apply itself with intelligence, skill and energy.

A real community organization is the only financial set-up that can present spoken drama in Carmel and still pay the bills.

ADELE MARCUS, PIANIST, IN RECITAL NEXT WEEK

The Denny-Watrous Gallery announces a piano recital by the gifted young Adele Marcus on Thursday evening, January seventh.

Miss Marcus came to the attention of concert-goers last fall when she played with the San Francisco and the Los Angeles Symphonies. In the South a return engagement was immediately offered; excellent was the impression made also in San Francisco. "She is not a pianist; she is an artist," wrote Redfern Mason for the Examiner; "... brilliance refined by spontaneity, an elegance tempered by fresh simplicity. ..." wrote Alexander Fried in the "Chronicle."

She plays in Carmel on Thursday instead of Saturday as previously announced, and then leaves for a concert tour in the East.

Adele Marcus last year returned from an extended stay in Europe, having coached with Arthur Schnabel in Berlin. During 1930 she appeared in recital in Hanover, Cologne, Frankfurt, Leipzig, and Berlin.

The German press said of her work: "This pianist will make a place for herself if anyone will" (Cologne "Tageblatt"); "Displayed throughout was a high degree of pianistic culture and a subtle understanding of the soul of music. Over everything that she played lay the magic of a fresh youthful personality, well disciplined and without mannerisms." (Berlin "Allgemeine-Zeitung.")

Following is her Carmel program:

Intermezzo A major Op. 118 — Brahms
Ballade G minor — Brahms
Sonata Op. 81 (Les Adieux) — Beethoven

Adagio-Allegro
Andante espressivo
Vivacissimamente

Sonata B minor — Chopin
Allegro maestoso
Molto vivace
Largo
Presto, non tanto

Preludes — Debussy
La terrasse des audiences du clair de lune

Feux d'artifice
Etude Op. 8 No. 11 — Scriabine
Etude Transcendental. (Feux follet) — Liszt

NEW YEAR AT DEL MONTE

New Year will be celebrated at Del Monte with an all-star polo match at two-fifteen Friday afternoon and the opening matches in the New Year's golf tournament.

Work... Not Charity!

Carmel Employment Commission,
c/o Rev. Austin B. Chinn

I could use the services of a man
woman

on _____ (DATE)

for the following work:

_____ Gardening
_____ Carpentry repair work
_____ Stone work
_____ Clearing grounds
_____ Burning brush
_____ House-cleaning
_____ Window-cleaning
_____ Care of children

Name _____

Address _____

between _____ and _____

If more convenient telephone—
Rev. Austin B. Chinn, _____ tel. 753
Mrs. Ann Hayford _____ 155-W
Mrs. J. L. Nye _____ 146-W

DINE AT...

PINE
INN.

TABLE D'HOTE
6:30 TO 7:30
\$1.00

AND...
DINE WELL

THE CARMELITE

J. A. COUGHLIN
Editor and PublisherGLORIA STUART
Associate Editor

PRESTON SHORE, Business Manager

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FREDERICK O'BRIEN

—from page one

Now that the Community Chests are raised, I wish to get off my own chest my opinion that they are abominations in a republic as rich as ours. People want Uncle Sam to do his duty, to support them, when there is no work, as he sent them to die and suffer in war. They want no charity but their rights. What are we here for but to live as a whole? Organized charity scrimped and iced in the name of a cautious, statistical Christ, is the jobbery of politicians working for cynical finance, the evasion of public duty, the shifting of the load of overproduction, of graft, onto the mass. Why should millions of Americans and their families live in poverty and uncertainty to keep other millions at work, but still in uncertainty, and a few hundred thousand in luxury? Capitalism and democracy,—and I am unconvinced of better substitutes for Americans,—must qualify to feed us at least, without charity, humiliation, without police ranks, or they will be kicked into the discard of Russia and Italy.

In a speech dealing with the economic crisis, Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia University, demanded immediate preparation of an international plan designed to prove that capitalism is a superior system to communism.

The president of Columbia University declared that "we must not sit and wait—nor stand and wait—and not abuse the people with a plan, but must present a better plan that shall testify, to our time and to the time that shall come after us, that all the sacrifices that have been made for three hundred years all over this world to build institutions of liberty, of freedom, of civil, political and economic opportunity—to build them into governments and social systems—that that has not been wasted."

Dr. Butler began his address by saying

that when asked to speak he had replied by taking the title of Henry George's famous book, now fifty years old, "Progress and Poverty." This work he explained, offers material for a great many speeches.

Why is it that with all the progress which the world is making in so many directions—science, letters, fine arts, every form of industry, commerce, transportation—why is it that there still exists so much of all that which for lack of a better name may be summed up under the single word poverty?

Henry George asked that question fifty years ago. Today everywhere in this world, East, West, North, South, Europe, America, Asia, Africa, that question is being asked—why is it that man has accomplished to his great satisfaction and pride in this last generation or two, why is that the world today is in the grasp of the greatest economic, financial social and political series of problems which have ever faced it in history? Why is it?

In Japan, forty thousand Japanese worship at the shrine of the dead Emperor Mutsuhito. He was a great man, and made Japan a modern nation. I have seen him very drunk, and happy at being so. His tippie was French champagne and brandy mixed in beakers. I have drunk this potent mixture in his august presence, and left in three reels.

A San Francisco woman of seventy-eight writes me: "I am unable to read. The radio is my faithful friend." So, despisers of the radio, remember, you may grow up. The gnawing ego may cease to feed on its own chitterlings.

When the greatest of American writers, Herman Melville, died in 1891, "The Critic," the most eminent literary paper of that day, did not know who he was. I had never heard of him, but I knew well lesser writers, then touted by the schools and reviewers as great. Current opinion of art, literature, is worth little. It is too personal, too egotistic, entangled with the day's affairs.

The Golden Gate bridge bond issues are legal, says the court. But, with four thousand dollars a day profit in ferries, the Southern Pacific will continue to oppose them.

In Berlin, three marvelously skillful and graceful dancers on rubber-wheeled roller skates, are setting variety goers aglow.

The franc shrinks. The French importers shriek *Sbrecklichkeit*.

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Russians have had seventeen years of semi-starvation. Since the war began in nineteen fourteen, they have been without sufficient food, even if divided fairly. In America, millions are hungry and enough is on hand to feed them fat. Ho hum!

The Sugar Trust fixed United States senators to raise the tariff in their favor. They gave the senators stock. I never knew an honest politician. How can they be? No more than stockbrokers.

As to financial success in literature, industry beats talent. The best known writers in America are dull copyists who turn out scores of books, or hundreds of stories. The magazines and publishers buy their product like trout flies, and create a name and habit, knowing the output will be steady.

Monogamy is slavery, Bertrand Russell told a California audience. Mrs. Russell is in England. Bertrand is a belted earl.

In Greater New York are seventy thousand bootleggers paying bribes to the police, and often besides to Director General of Probishn Poppcock's hoodlums.

There is no art in propaganda, but there may be propaganda with art. The fault with Russian Bolshevik literature and art is, as with Upton Sinclair and many American writers. Sinclair Lewis' books were art, and also bitter attacks on the morals and manners of Main Street.

George Sterling missed being a great poet, by having no real beliefs. He wrote some beautiful verses, but will not survive. I liked him, knew him well, but as an individual; not especially as a poet. He never appreciated women at their true value.

Briand tells the League of Nations that intervention by the United States would end the Japan-China war. And, involve Uncle Sam in a war of his own. The French are in a bad way in their own colonies in Indo-China, with communism and revolt, and would like to see foolish Sam out that way.

Puss-in-Boots Rolph, the flying governor of California, has assembled a rare political mob.

Clarence Darrow's evolution film, "The Mystery of Life," is out this way. Darrow talks in it.

A painless dentist in Los Angeles advertises: Keep kissable with *new gold fillings*.

Correspondence

THE STUDIO THEATRE

To the Editor of The Carmelite:

An impression has gained circulation that the Studio Theatre of the Golden Bough, formerly Carmel Playhouse, is for sale but not for lease. The fact is otherwise. I have been at all times and am now willing to lease the plant to a well-organized and comprehensive community association.

Dozens of communities have solved their theatre problem by organizing along the general lines of Dallas and Pasadena, whose get-together plans, essentially similar, have been generously published for all the Little Theatre world to profit by. Is it too much to hope that we too may sink individual differences of opinion for the common good and find permanent comfort and enjoyment in a carefully-organized simon-pure Community Theatre Association?

With the season's compliments,

EDWARD G. KUSTER

CORKSCREWING CARMEL'S STREETS

(The heading is the correspondent's.)

To the Editor of The Carmelite:

Periodically Carmel gets "chiseled" on some fantastical so-called improvement, and has been "gypped" several times through the connivance of those on the inside of Carmel's administration, but this "corkscrewing" the streets is the boldest yet.

There is considerable comment going on as to how and where the "clique" got onto the idea of curving the streets. Can you imagine the amount of peragrations the "village muggs" will be doing when Carmel's streets are made labyrinthian? The confusability in our mundivaganting through the circumflexed streets would call for a theodite or a guide to get home.

Then the water and gas companies will have a great time bending the pipes to conform to the tortuous streets with the danger of getting kinks in them.

The meandering streets will test the mentality and judgment of our "Gendarmerie," for they will be in a state of quandary whether the auto has a bent axle or the driver has been doing violence to the Volstead Act.

And what an alibi for the individual who has imbibed from the bowl that cheers, when apprehended by the "Hawkshaws," he can calmly state that his peregrinations in the zigzag high-

ways of Carmel made him muzzy and caused his perpendicularity to sway.

Then again what about house moving? Possibly they could be placed on ball-bearings and made to revolve, in that way could easily negotiate the curves in the streets.

A person wayfaring through the deviating streets in his vehicle and meeting two others at a curvature, the question would immediately arise who is entitled to the right-of-way.

The State Highway Commission is straightening out all roads where practical and doing away with sharp turns; what's the matter with the Committee of Seven applying to State Highway Commission for the sharp turns and placing them in Carmel's streets. See what a saving that will be.

J. K. T. in a letter to The Carmelite and published therein a few weeks ago offers a most sensible suggestion, one that the Council should take cognizance of, viz: "Use Block 69 as a site for a

city hall and a fire engine house." Carmel is sadly in need of both. It would take only half the amount that the Committee of Seven want to waste on an experiment—and Carmel has suffered from a few—to put a city hall and fire engine house on Block 69.

By all means let's have the city hall and fire engine house and build them on Block 69. Block 69 is city property and that would save purchasing some "personal interest's" property.

It behooves Carmel's City Council to get rid of that inanity and irrelevant idea of curving the streets.

By spiralizing Carmel's streets we will be looked upon as a community of Ridiculousities.

By the way, that six hundred dollars comes in very nicely, very appropriately I should say; Christmas bills and all that.

There is no money so good as other people's money, and especially if it is taxpayers' money.

—R. H. D.

Forgotten Facts

Impressions of Post-War Europe
by PORTER EMERSON BROWNE

VII: PARIS

One's first impression of Paris in 1919 was dinginess and one-armed elevator men.

But then one sensed something. It was the philosophy of the French.

The French, in contradistinction to Britain, Germany and America, are one race. They are primarily an agrarian country. Also they have lived on the firing line for centuries.

The result is their problems are simple; they mind their own business first and they have no illusions.

War comes, they shrug and fight. Peace comes they shrug and go back to work. They cannot see why they should pay debts that will be revived at the end of the next war when to do so would cripple them as individuals and a nation. And this, to me, is the practical way of looking at it. To me the French viewpoint is the substantially correct one for the French.

An important thing that one learns in Europe is that no one ever is to blame for anything. All nations and all people act from motives of what they conceive to be intelligent self-interest.

Germany went to war to avoid exploding from internal pressure. Germany was right.

France went to war because she had to.

France was right.

Britain went to war to save what she had. Britain was right.

Russia went to war to get certain things she felt she had to have. Russia was right.

Italy went to war because it was for her obvious advantage to do so. Italy was right.

In post-war matters all nations equally are right.

Germany lost the war she felt justified in making. She feels that the loss of the war was punishment enough.

Britain, with an Anglo-Saxon sense of duty, plays the game and pays as she can.

America, impractical, ignorant, sentimental and evangelistic insists on all sorts of impossible things, including the abolition of all future wars which every country on earth knows is as silly as talking about abolishing old age, sickness or death.

And there it stands.

France, from the war, suffered emotionally but little. Her philosophy enabled her to shrug and go back to the task of rebuilding for peace. The lesson she has learned is that she is in an unhappy spot; that the best she can expect is an armed peace until the next war. So she follows the advice of George Washington.

"In time of peace prepare for war."

And stay prepared.

Such is France, God bless her.

Next week: London.

The Miscreants

—who gather now and then to discuss various things and affairs. Whose sign of distress is "That's good."

Chronicled by FRANK SHERIDAN

"You are quite mistaken, my dear boy, all politicians should not be hung, drawn and quartered. As a humanitarian I shall object that any more than ninety per cent of the American crop undergo any greater penalty than being lined up against a wall and shot. Drawn and quartered savors too much of the old English method of dispensing justice; though, I believe, once or twice in the Colony of New York, that *b, d* and *q* was perpetrated upon the bodies of some workmen who objected to the food, lodging, and monetary remuneration given them by their employers. That was many years ago and I don't think it would be tolerated today, even on politicians; I may be mistaken, though."

The Judge was replying to an outburst from the Author, at the now-and-then meeting of the Board of Readjustment. "Now there are politicians who have been of great use to the world, and even in the United States a specimen of the rare species can be found at times," The Judge continued.

"Take Roosevelt for example; a politician par excellence; a fair statesman, but top-hole politician. He never overlooked a bet, and was a hound for publicity. Oh! how Teddy could furnish front page copy—he was the news-gatherer's pride and joy.

"There was a great race between Teddy and Mary Garden, who, year after year, could get more space than all the operatic stars put together. For a long time

Mary and T. R. ran neck and neck in the Public Eye Stakes; one month Mary would lead by a pouting lip, and the next month Teddy was in front by a whisker. All the press-agents of the country were making bets on these two marvels. It looked like the finish would be a dead heat—but Mary won; yes sree, won in a canter. One morning the country woke up to find in big type that 'Mary Garden Denies Being the Mother of an Illegitimate Child.' Teddy couldn't even tie that.

"Diligent search failed to reveal that at anytime, anywhere, by anybody Mary had ever been accused of being a legitimate or illegitimate mother.

"It was a whale of a race while it lasted; but I've always thought it rather mean of Mary to work in the sex stuff."

"While we are on the mother stuff, who remembers reading 'Mother India?'" asked The Idler.

The Author acknowledged that he had read a review and a couple of editorials on it, adding, "I don't know anyone who has read it except a couple of middle-aged ladies who seemed to get quite excited and fluttery about its contents."

"I dropped in at Ruth Waring's Studio the other night to hear a chap from India, a Brahmin, I believe, explain this boy Gandhi's scrap with Rule Britannia," The Idler said, "and I found the affair interesting. This Indian from the East is, or was a student at Stanford, and quite a speaker. He drove home some very enlightening facts into my inferior intellect; facts that will be very useful some day.

"Of course, he took up the child marriage thing, and blamed it on the social system and the British Government; and that, in spite of years of plead-

ing by thousands of representative Hindus to the English to prevent this marriage of fourteen years for the girl and eighteen for the boy, nothing has ever been done—yet; that it would be as easy for England to prevent it as it was for her to abolish "suttee"—that brilliant little game of Burn the Widow Alive. Yes, he said nothing had been done—not any more than had been done in some states in our own country to rescind the law that allowed girls to marry at the age of fourteen.

"Now that is the point where Mr. Dixit—that is his name—stubbed his toe. When I got home that night I looked the matter up in my World Almanac and found he was two years off in his statement; he should have said that they can legally marry them off in Kentucky, Maryland, and Louisiana at the ripe old age of twelve. And in the straight-laced puritanical New England, dear old New Hampshire sees to it that the parents have a chance to let someone else pay the 'darling daughter's' bills as soon as her thirteenth birthday arrives."

"Thrifty people," growled The Captain.

"Let's see," The Author exclaimed, "down East don't they brag a lot, and get much publicity about something they call the 'New England Conscience?'"

The Idler laughed and said, "Be not too hard on New England and the South; you'd really be surprised at the number of eminently superior states like our step-brother Iowa, that shunt the girly off at fourteen. I counted nine of them and also the District of Columbia, where the Congressmen gather in large numbers."

"Those law-making birds must have looked upon a woman of twenty-one as an old hag," remarked The Author, as he reached for his drink. "Probably England does not want to change India's custom of marrying young for fear stones would be thrown at their own glass house. The English Common Law has fixed the age of consent to marry at twelve years for a female and fourteen for a male, and in Colorado, Idaho, New Jersey and some other states as the law does not specifically fix the minimum age for marriage with the consent of the parents, the custom in these states is to follow the English Common Law."

The Judge stopped dispensing and said, "We are not as old as India, nor as highly civilized as the Indians there; judging from the statistics given tonight I have great hopes for our blessed country. Your stacks are waiting you gentlemen; draw up your chairs and start the New Year right."

JANUARY 15TH

A Date to Keep Open

Carmel Benefit Night

NEW BOOKS AT THE
PUBLIC LIBRARY

Fiction:

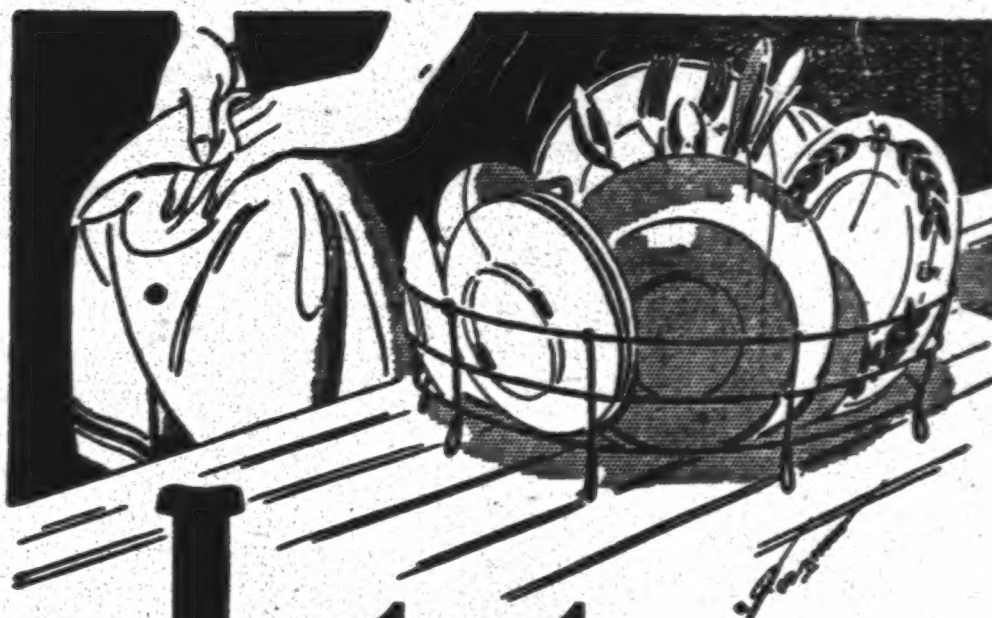
Barnes: Westward Passage
Baum: And Life Goes On.
Connor: The Rock and the River
Dane: Broome Stages
De La Pasture: Diary of a Provincial Lady
Dell: Love Without Money.
Hatvany: Bondy, Jr.
Lewis: Half a Loaf
Manning-Sanders: Growing Trees
Montgomery: A Tangled Web
Robertson: Four Frightened People
Roth: Job
Santee: The Pooch
Washington-Metcalf: One Night in Santa Anna
Whipple: The Kirbys

Mysteries:

Cole: The Walking Corpse
Converse: Sphinx
Eberhart: From This Dark Stairway
Hammett: Creeps by Night
Oppenheim: Gangsters' Glory

Non-Fiction:

Adams: The Tempo of Modern Life
Baker: Adventures in Solitude
Burrows: Founders of Great Religions
Canby: Classic Americans
Candee: New Journeys in Old Asia
Churchward: The Lost Continent of Mu
Collins: The Doctor Looks at Life and Death
Davis: The Caliph of Bagdad
Glasscock: The Big Bonanza: the Story of the Comstock Lode
Gowen: History of Indian Literature from Vedic Times to the Present Day
Guedalla: Wellington
Howard: The Defeat of Fear
Johnson: Fanny Burney and the Burneys
Jones: The Christ of the Mount: a Working Philosophy of Life
Koht: Life of Ibsen
Lake: Wyatt Earp, Frontier Marshall
O'Neill: Mourning Becomes Electra
Powell: Marches of the North
Rawlinson: Introduction to Literature for Children
Repplier: Times and Tendencies
Ross: If a Man Die, Shall He Live Again?
Rostron: Home From the Sea
Sanctis: History of Italian Literature
Sechrist: Christmas Everywhere
Sellar: 1066 and All That
Stewart: Bret Harte
Strunsky: The Rediscovery of Jones
Wilder: The Long Christmas Dinner
Young: A Fortune to Share
Wagner: Joaquin Miller and his Other Self



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With Gandhi in London: Some Personal Notes

(Miss G. R. Southwick, a guest at the Catherine Morgan Rest Cottage, has kindly concented to the publication of a portion of a letter which she received from a friend who is living at Kingsley Hall, London, the settlement house in Bow where Gandhi and his party lived during their sojourn in England.)

"First you will want to know about this section of London which is called Bow. It is ugly and dirty; there are rows and rows of dingy, gray brick houses. The interiors differ. Some are clean and comfortable though cramped, and others are terribly, terribly poor, causing one to hate ugly grinding poverty with new hate.

"Kingsley Hall is a social, educational and religious center. In connection with it there is a children's house where there is a nursery school, game room and Sunday School.

"I do not know how to write about Gandhi. To me he represents such a different order of life that none of the words in our vocabulary is fit to describe him. One can only be silent before such a life, but in silence one knows that this is life indeed, and that almost all the rest of us are completely missing that way.

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CURTIS

"Even though I can attempt no description of Mahatma Gandhi, you will want to know some of the incidents of his visit. There are five in his party. Miss Slade, the Englishwoman who has become a Hindu, a charming, lovable person, Desai, his political secretary, who is president of the council of the Ashram, a Brahmin, brilliant, and so very charming, Devadas Gandhi, the youngest son, a delightful young man of thirty-one, and Pyrallel, who is an authority on economics.

"At first they all lived with us, but now Gandhi and Miss Slade are here, the others living at headquarters nearer the St. James Palace where the conferences are. Gandhi does not seem to want to leave although it is a long journey back and forth. He does not eat with us, Miss Slade preparing his food.

"Gandhi came into the social gathering. He was so good to a blind woman I took to him, talking to her and holding her hands. All the mothers crowded around with their children, and he held one or two. He is always gentle, gracious, smiling, making some little pleasant remark as he passes by, such as assuring me one day when I was sweeping the stairs that he could clean as well as I could.

"There are countless little incidents that I could tell you that are so interesting and such fun; emptying Gandhi's dust-bin each day and salvaging stamps for my friends who are stamp collectors; eating honey from the Ashram, made by bees which have fed on jungle flowers; helping Miss Slade, or Mira Ben and sometimes finding myself ironing Gandhi's cotton homespun clothing; getting bits from Desai about the Round Table conference, which you know has practically failed; joining in the gales of laughter at the breakfast talks when Devadas and Desai regaled us with the tales of Pyrallel's absent-mindedness.

"These are charming, gay, utterly lovable people.

"But I want to tell you of the two thrilling experiences I had. Gandhi spoke to the members of the Labor party at the House of Commons, and invited the Kingsley Hall household. Gandhi told those who came to the meeting that he wanted complete independence for India, and that the British 'Army of Occupation' must go. He said that he was being completely truthful with them, and that they must be with him. To me it was momentous to witness this simple man, bowlegged in a peasant's garb, gently and loving-

ly make the most astonishing demands of the English Empire in the name of the millions and millions, like him, in India. I have no words to describe the experience of being in the presence of such power, such a life, or such an epoch-making experience in the history of the world. When before has any subject-people so approached its overlords? When before has any people so dealt with another people? Something entirely new has been born in the possibility of relations between nations. To have seen this man, who has created this new something, deal with his overlords, the members of Parliament, and to ponder on what he is, and means to history, is, as you will agree, a priceless privilege.

"Then I had the second privilege of hearing Gandhi speak in Maude Royden's church on voluntary poverty. He said that when he entered political life, he set out to discover what would be necessary for him to remain untouched by the immorality and untruth which characterizes that life. He knew he must become poor. He talked a little about the first struggle, but a great deal about the joys which came to him. He said voluntary poverty was not possible for all, but that it was essential for anyone who wanted to give his life for service.

"Someone asked him whether his family followed his theories. His answer was, 'My wife, poor woman, she is still struggling,' and he went on to say that his eldest son was in total disagreement with him and that, though the other sons were willing, the flesh was weak.

* * *

"Perhaps you thought I would write you about the Round Table Conference. As you know, the Moslems and Hindus cannot agree. Mira Ben says the other Indian delegates are not equal to their task, and that they are not able men. Gandhi is the only real Indian representative, the others having been chosen by the British Government. Miss Slade also says that Gandhi is never pessimistic and knows that if freedom does not come now, it will later. It seems to be the expectation that there will be another campaign of 'civil disobedience,' another 'war to be fought' with England—as the non-cooperative movement in India is labelled.

"No few efforts are being made by Gandhi to rally the most significant people in England to create public opinion that the methods of the British police in India will not be too terribly brutal in its next campaign for independence."

RECORDED MUSIC

Reviewed by T. HAROLD GRIMSHAW
Mid-December lists are specially rich in recordings for the holiday season. The following represent a reasonable choice of the best.

Victor's new album of the month will particularly please our modernist friends especially lovers of the Debussy idiom. This is a three disc album called "Selected Works" which includes "Clouds" "The Engulfed Cathedral" and "Sacred and Profane Dances." The famous Philadelphia Symphony plays this Debussy music with customary color and skill. (Victor Album. M-116.)

A superb recording of "Blich' Ich Umher" from Tannhauser appears on Victor's special white bulletin. Fredrich Schorr is the artist, and his masterly portrayal of the noble and kindly Wolfram is indeed moving. This is a disc that will be sought after by many as it is a favorite gem in the opera.

Another fine "Die Meistersinger" disc is available from Victor's international list. (No. 7425.) This is the same as the old 6789; and with a real Wagnerian orchestra supporting Schorr, the improvement is most noticeable. There is too, an almost complete elimination of surface noise which was a bad fault in the older issue. The beloved Hans Sachs sits at his cobbler's bench late in the day with full intention to work. The sweet scent of the elder drifts in at the window and awakes remembrance of Walter's song. Sachs tries to work, but the muse is awake and cobbling must give way to reflection. The disc is in every way a worthy addition to the Schorr library.

COMMUNITY CHURCH
SUNDAY SERVICES

Church School at nine forty-five.
Morning Worship with Sermon at eleven.

This being the first Sunday in the New Year, there will be the shorter celebration of the Holy Communion at the close of the service.

CARMEL WOMAN'S CLUB
JANUARY CALENDAR

Book Section—sixth and twentieth, at ten o'clock.

Current Events—thirteenth and twenty-seventh, at ten o'clock.

Bridge Section—eleventh and twenty-fifth, at two o'clock.

Garden Section—seventh, at ten o'clock with Mrs. C. P. Eells, San Carlos and Santa Lucia.

Garden Section—twenty-first, at ten o'clock, with Mrs. Barling, North Casanova.

PORTFOLIO EXHIBIT

Lithographs, etchings, photographs, and woodblocks by artists who have had individual exhibits at the Denny-Watrous Gallery are now being shown in a collective show. The following artists are represented:

Helen and Esther Bruton, A. Ray Burrell, Jean Charlot, Armin Hansen, Paul Landacre, Clemente Orozco, Lucy Pierce, Ralph Fletcher Seymour, Henrietta Shore, Edward Weston, and Stanley Wood.

SANTA CRUZ ANNUAL

The Santa Cruz Art League will hold its fifth annual exhibit from January thirty-first to February fifteenth in the Beach Auditorium, Santa Cruz. Artists are invited to submit their work in oil, water color, or pastel mediums; entries close at noon, January twenty-fifth. Over five hundred dollars will be awarded in prizes.

Selections of paintings to be hung and awarding of prizes will be made by the judges, Aaron Kilpatrick, Morro Bay; William A. Griffith, of Laguna Beach; and Thomas C. Howe, Jr., Assistant Director, Palace of the Legion of Honor, San Francisco.

LIBRARY STATISTICS

The activity and growth of the Harrison Memorial Library is indicated in figures just released. During the year, nearly eighty thousand books were circulated, and fourteen hundred added to the collection. The present total of volumes is more than twelve thousand. Contributions by regular subscribers and transients amounted to nearly two hundred dollars, which covered the bindery bills. Temporary cards were issued to the number of four hundred, and regular borrowers numbered about eighteen hundred and fifty.

HONORED

Gilmor Brown of Pasadena Community Playhouse has been designated by the French Government an *Officer de L'Instruction Public*, one of two honorary decrees created in 1808 by Napoleon. Previously awarded the honor in Southern California are Rufus B. von Kleinsmidt, president of the University of Southern California, Dr. Ernest Carroll Moore, of the University of California at Los Angeles, and Dr. Robert A. Millikan of the California Institute of Technology.

The award is conferred for educational and artistic service of outstanding nature.

BUILDING

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Voss, of Carmel, are building a home in the Big Sur, and have recently returned from the site where they were in conference with the architects concerning the house. They intend to occupy their new home next summer.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Monterey.

In the matter of the Estate of
HARRIOT DORR DOULTON,

Deceased

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN by the undersigned, Monterey County Trust & Savings Bank, as executor of the last will of HARRIOT DORR DOULTON Deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to file them, with the necessary vouchers, in the office of the Clerk of the above entitled Court, or to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, to the said executor at its place of business on Dolores Avenue and 7th Street in the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, (the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate,) in the County of Monterey, State of California, within six months after the first publication of this notice.

Dated: December 1st, 1931

Monterey County Trust & Savings
Bank, as Executor of the last
will of Harriott Dorr Doulton,
Deceased

Date of first publication, —
December 10, 1931

Date of last publication, —
January 7, 1932

HUDSON & MARTIN

Attorneys for Executor.

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